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## Narragansett Times (2/2/1856)

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# Narragansett Times.

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For the Narragansett Times.

## Christ at Gethsemane.

Soft beamed the twilight star  
On the pale brow of the expiring day,  
The blushing splendors of the sunset sky,  
Had faded to the sombre tints of even;  
And now her slowly gathering shadows came,  
Stealing, with noiseless step the landscape o'er.  
Hushed were the jarring sounds of worldly strife,  
And the chilly night-winds stifled moan,  
And the low murmuring of Odron's wave;  
Unbroken silence brooded solemnly,  
O'er proud Jerusalem.

With fainter ray  
Glimmered the fading light; and darker still  
The shadowy curtains of the twilight closed  
Around the holy city. One by one  
The starry host, that from their glittering thrones,  
Keep nightly vigils o'er a slumbering world,  
Looked mildly forth amid the deepening shades—  
When from her gates came forth a little band,  
Jesus and His disciples. Silently  
They passed the steadily portals; and amid  
The gloom of gathering darkness, turned their steps  
To lone Gethsemane.

Long had that band  
Of chosen faithful followers daily walked  
With their beloved Master. They had sat  
Low at His sacred feet, with child-like faith,  
To learn of Him; the meek and lowly One—  
They had beheld the sternly blushing sink,  
And warring winds retire, at His command,  
Back to their secret caverns. They had seen  
Fresh life and beauty spring into gladness forth  
From death's cold slumber; and the voiceless grave  
Yield up its prey to Him.

Their ardent souls  
Had hung upon the gracious words that fell  
In loving accents, from those lips divine;  
And caught a glimmering spark—a trembling ray,  
Of the pure love that warmed His holy breast.  
But now His weary wanderings all a-re-  
His labors ended—all His mission done—  
His farewell blessing given; and they henceforth  
Might walk with Him no more.

With silent pace  
They sought the Garden's deep sequestered shade—  
Those quiet haunts where they had oft retired,  
To hold communion with their Father—God;  
Or listen to the teaching pure and high,  
Of Him on whom their trusting hearts reposed.  
But now that Master's voice with gentle power,  
No longer cheered and blessed and guided them;  
For anguish deep, had bowed His troubled soul,  
And from His loved disciples He withdrew,  
To pour His stricken spirit forth, alone,  
In agonizing prayer.

Prostrate to earth  
The suffering Savior bowed and o'er His soul  
Swept a full tide of fearful agony,  
As darkly to His spirit vision rose  
That "bitter cup" of suffering yet to be;  
The traitor's kiss—the buffet of fierceest foe—  
The bloody scourge—the crown of cruel thorns—  
The piercing iron—the ponderous cross—  
"Symbol of shame." Upon His quivering soul  
The gathered woes of dying millions met.  
The guilty burden of a sinking world  
That "knew him not," His anguished spirit bore.  
And earnestly He prayed that bitter cup  
Might pass away; yet if it may not pass  
Except I drink it—*not my will but thine*  
Be done, O Father!

Brightly on the hills  
And verdant valleys round Jerusalem,  
The moonlight in its tranquil beauty sleeps,  
Bathed in a flood of silver radiance,  
Calm lay the holy city; and her towers,  
Her lofty roofs—her gorgeous temple walls  
Flushed the clear moon beams gloriously back.  
Deep silence reigned within her princely gates,  
And slumber through her dwellings. Yet amid  
The damp and dreary shadows of the night,  
Her best Messiah—Long awaited One—  
Kneels in His agony unthought—alone!  
Was it for this He left His throne in heaven,  
And the worship of His angels there?  
With heart of love He came, to save and bless  
His wandering ones—*His own* received Him not!

But from the far-off shining gates of heaven,  
Seraphic legions pityingly looked down,  
And angel-whispers, through the shadowy gloom  
Fell sweetly on His ear—and strengthened Him not!

L. H.  
South Berwick, Me.

From Peterson's National Magazine.  
**Lighting the Match at Both Ends.**  
BY ELLA RODMAN CHURCH.

A slanderous report once travelled with telegraphic despatch, until it reached its victim's ear; who, being gifted with considerable energy, traced it back from one to another, until it stopped with an old woman. On being questioned she acknowledged the soft impeachment, but could give no more satisfactory reason for her remark than "she really believed she must have dreamt it!"

The following although not quite so precious in its origin, has been handed about from one to another, until all that can be satisfactorily ascertained respecting the first narrator was that he was a man. I tell the tale as it was told to me.

Many spare moments of my early boyhood were spent in endeavoring to solve an enigma—that enigma was my uncle Elihu Norton. Even now

through the lapse of years, distinctly rise up his spare figure, quick, bright eyes, and "coat rather the worse for wear"—although I have never yet met with that implied curiosity, one that was better for it. He was known to be possessor of enormous wealth; and yet he chose to live in a plain, quiet-looking house, furnished in the most unpretending manner. Other people called him queer—I thought him stingy.

He did once upon a time, give me sixpence, at the conclusion of an afternoon visit, but the next time I went there, I looked for the expected doudour in vain. The tempting vision of that confectionary window, however, was too much for human flesh and blood to withstand—particularly, when clad, as in the present instance, in a brown linen apron, and only the second or third pair of pants: so, twirling my cap in my hand, I made a desperate effort and modestly observed:

"Uncle Elihu, I spent that last sixpence you gave me for pea-nut candy."

"And I suppose," said he, without the vestige of a smile, "that you would like to have another sixpence to spend in the same manner?"

I preserved a respectful silence; and my uncle, drawing forth a bright, new sixpence, said, just as I was about to make a proper acknowledgement and remove my property.

"That sixpence would buy a hungry boy a loaf of bread—I have concluded that it is better to expend it so than in making you sick."

I was about to tell uncle Elihu that the pea-nut candy had not disagreed with me in the least, but pride choked down the half-uttered defence; and I left his presence, mournfully sympathizing with the poet, who

— never had a slice of bread  
Particularly nice and wide,  
But it fell upon the sanded floor,  
And always on the buttered side!"

My uncle's manner was generally so kind, however, that, before long, I forgot my disappointment about the sixpence, and visited him as usual.

"My son," said he, at length, "I wish that you would light me a match to seal this letter."

I sprang forward with alacrity, proud to be useful on an occasion of evident importance; and, after lighting the match, was about to throw it into the grate. The matches then were very long, with brimstone on both ends.

"Stop!" cried my uncle, in a voice that made me tremble, "is it possible that you can be so wickedly wasteful?"

I rescued the match, and stood surveying it in a vacant sort of surprise.

"That match," continued my uncle, "will answer to light again—I never destroy them after one usage."

"Well," thought I to myself, "if you are not the meanest old fellow that ever lived!" And, in the excess of my boyish indignation, I felt almost contaminated by being in the same apartment with him, or even in the house at all.

"Wait a moment," said uncle Elihu. "I would like to have you take this letter for me."

He placed it in my somewhat unwilling hands, and impressed the direction upon me again and again.

I sauntered indifferently on, whistling as I went; and finally reached the lane which had been indicated to me as the scene of my destination. On I went, past dirty boys and ragged girls—past scolding women and lazy men—past tenements of various degrees of dirt and wretchedness—until, at length, the one I sought was easily discerned by its air of cleanliness and comfort.

I mounted the rickety stairs, and was directed to the room by a girl in ear-rings and pink ribbons; who surveyed me critically, as people would examine a fish on dry land, or a salmon out of its proper element. In spite of this formidable discharge of eye-shot, I knocked boldly at the door; and having received permission to enter, I vanished, from the sight of my examiner, who still maintained her position at the head of the stairs.

The apartment in which I found myself "was as clean as hand could make

it." A small wood fire was burning brightly; and a row of flat-irons were placed before it, ready for active service. At the table, in the middle of the room, stood a respectable looking woman, whose countenance bore traces of severe struggles—probably with poverty and ill-health. To her I handed the letter, and then sat down to await the result.

A remarkably wide awake-looking baby in a cradle near by sufficed to while away the time; and I sat making faces at it, and watching its astonishment, as it glanced inquiringly from its mother to me. It had evidently been taught not to cry; and I was about to reward its good behavior with a closer acquaintance, when an exclamation from the woman arrested my steps; and I beheld her wiping her eyes with the corner of her check apron.

"The dear blessed man!" said she with emotion, "may he always experience the happiness he has given me!"

"What is the matter?" said I, with all the surprise with which those young barbarians, yelet boys, witness an exhibition of natural feeling.

"He has sent me twenty dollars," she replied, "for winter fuel."

"She surely must mean some one else! Not the contemptible individual who had just scolded me for lighting both ends of the match?"

"Who has sent it?" I asked.

"Who?" she repeated in surprise, "who should it be but Mr. Norton?—This is not the first time he has done it, either—but for him, I should now be in the poor house. It is a long story," she continued, in answer to my enquiring look, "but I think that every one ought to know how nobly and quietly he does things."

Had it been another person, I should not have cared to listen; but any history that would throw light upon the mysterious doings of uncle Elihu was welcomed with avidity.

"It is now some years ago," said the woman, "that on a cold, rainy night in November, I wandered about the streets, seeking in vain for aid for a sick husband and two young children at home. We were almost houseless; our rent was in arrears, and our landlord threatened to turn us forth at the end of the week. I wandered about in despair; until it seemed as though I should lose my reason. I could not bear to beg; I had always been a respectable, hard-working woman, and beggars seemed to me very much like impostors, until I was compelled to come to it myself."

"At last, I determined that I would speak to every gentleman I met, and ask for one cent—surely they could not refuse that! The first one that I spoke to gave me no answer and passed on; the second one said that 'it was too much trouble to put his hand in his pocket for so small a sum'; another laughed, and advised me to ask for sixpence; the fourth—but that was your uncle."

"He stopped in the rain, and looked at me with a half frown."

"And what good?" said he, "would one cent do you? It would not buy even a loaf of bread—why not ask for more?"

"Alas!" said I, "I find it impossible to get even that!"

"Suppose," said Mr. Norton, "that I should give you the cent—what would you do then?"

"I told him that I would ask others until I got sixpence, and then buy a loaf of bread."

"Starving family at home, eh?" said he, half to himself, "but how do I know that you are not a cheat?"

Such people often seem a great deal more respectable. I was cheated once, by somebody that looked exactly like you—wonder if it isn't the same?"

"I now began to think that I had stopped a madman in the street, and turned to leave him; but Mr. Norton closed his umbrella with a snap, and fairly pushed me into a baker's shop, before which we had been talking."

"I believe you know me here!" he asked.

"The man bowed respectfully," and Mr. Norton continued.

"I want to give this woman two loaves of bread, now, and send her the same every day, until I tell you to discontinue it."

"The baker put down my address; and I followed Mr. Norton into the street, too full to speak."

"We next stopped at an umbrella store."

"Here," said Mr. Norton, handing me his old one, "now travel home as fast as you can; and, to-morrow, I will come and see you. I shall expect to see the sick husband and two children all complete—but mind, now, that you don't borrow any for the occasion."

"That bread, the first mouthful in twenty-four hours, gave us all new life; and even my poor husband's face was lit up with a ray of hope. When Mr. Norton came, the next day, I thought of entertaining angels unwares; and he I am sure, found that I had told him no falsehood."

"This was the beginning of a series of good deeds, that he keeps up, even now; for since my husband's death, I am sometimes rather straightened—although, thanks to Mr. Norton, I am supplied with work that keeps me from starving."

It was my uncle all through, and I could not doubt the truth of the story.

"Is there any answer?" said I, as I stood cap in hand.

"None," she replied, "words are useless to thank him—before I see him again, I will try to send him a more substantial proof of my gratitude."

I now know where uncle Elihu obtained those beautiful spotless shirt-bosoms, whose snowy surfaces seemed a perfect marvel of washer-woman skill. I trotted off like a wild pony that had suddenly got an idea in its head, and pulled up at uncle Elihu's office. Somewhat embarrassed, I delivered myself in the following equivocal manner:

"Uncle Elihu, I hadn't an idea that you ever gave anything to poor women! I was so much surprised when she told me how generous you were!"

My uncle only smiled, as he replied, "if I should light the match at both ends, my son, I could not do this."

In future, I always felt a respect for uncle Elihu, while blowing out the match that had not been lighted at both ends.

But my uncle's perseverance in keeping his deeds to himself, and his determination to economize in the smallest trifles, even before those who would naturally misconstrue his motives, often led to mistakes, and embarrassments. The story of the Committee-men is quite a familiar one to those who knew him.

Two members of a society for the relief of somebody, somewhere, heard of uncle Elihu Norton and his great wealth, with the same pleasure that the discovery of a silver mine affords; and without delay, hastened to secure the treasure.

The hour chosen by them for this friendly visit was the one between daylight and dark, when people's features resolve themselves into an imperfect mass, and imagination plays strange freaks with the shadows that loom up around. They were ushered into the drawing-room by a servant, who soon returned to say that Mr. Norton would be there immediately. As the girl delivered her message, she placed two small ends of candle in the articles denominated "saye alls;" and, after lighting them, withdrew.

The visitors looked at each other in astonishment, and a meaning smile passed over their faces.

"How very small!" said one, with a contemptuous laugh.

"It is my opinion," said the other, "that we are only wasting our time here—what can you expect of a man like this who uses *saye alls*? Let us go in search of a more promising object."

"I expect no more than you do," replied his companion. "But I think that it will be somewhat amusing to witness the man's anger when he hears the object of our visit. Perhaps he

expects to receive money, instead of giving it."

So they concluded to await the result; and, just as they had come to this conclusion, uncle Elihu stood before them. He had heard the whole conversation; but he walked in with his usual calm air, and politely bowed to his visitors in apparent unconsciousness of their object. They informed him of it in much the same way that a school boy recites his lesson; for they expected to get nothing, and went through with it merely for form's sake.

My uncle listened attentively, asked a few clear-headed questions; and then, finding that the project was really a deserving one, handed them a fifty dollar bill.

A look of surprise passed between them, and they thanked him in some embarrassment, as they called to mind their rather uncomplimentary observations.

"Now, gentlemen," said my uncle, "I think it my duty to mention that I overheard your conversation, and I am, consequently, aware of your sentiments toward me. Permit me to observe that I consider them somewhat unfounded—were it not for these save-alls, that you so much despise, I could not have given you this fifty dollar bill."

The Committee-men departed, with a lesson that they never forgot; and my uncle pursued the even tenor of his way.

Uncle Elihu was dead; and the bright radiance of a summer morning streamed into the room on the day of his funeral. The features in the coffin were the same that I had so often seen distorted with a cynical smile when living; and yet, as I bent over the rigid figure, a choking sensation of grief rose up to unman me, and I hid myself in a quiet corner to conceal the tears that I deemed more fit for girlish sorrow.

A massive silver plate ornamented the coffin—the heirs had shown all possible respect to one whose death would be to them a gain; and a line of handsome carriages extended as far as the eye could reach.

At length, however, the funeral pageant was over; and with ill-dissembled impatience, all were collected in the library to listen while the will was read.

That pale man, with the iron-grey hair, had never been remarkable for quickness; but now his proceedings seemed worse than slow, as he lingered, half fondly, over each unimportant sentence. I had expected nothing, and was, therefore, not disappointed; but a murmur of angry surprise showed that I was not alone in my apathy.

The bulk of the property was left to found an hospital for the indigent old men who were unable to work; while legacies to such of his connections as were at all in need, showed that uncle Elihu had not forgotten that "charity begins at home." A certain sum was entrusted to my care, for the use of the poor woman mentioned above; and in a letter to me, where his wishes were more thoroughly explained, he said:

"To you, my dear nephew, I leave this piece of advice, for you are not in want of a more substantial legacy: in all the transactions of life carry out the principle of not lighting the match at both ends; and you will live as I have done, to be reviled by the rich, and blessed by those of whom our Savior has said, 'Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these, ye have done it unto Me!'"

AMERICAN VINEYARDS.—Robert Buchanan, of Cincinnati, says that he sold last year, from his vineyard, 140,000 cuttings, and thinks that the whole number sold in one season would number 2,000,000 cuttings and 800,000 stocks. This looks very much like making the Ohio valley the land of the vine. We had certainly rather see this than the increase of distilleries that is taking place at the present time all over the West.—N. Y. Tri-



For the Narragansett Times

Ansonia, Va., Dec. 9th, 1856.

**Editor.**—The so called "American Party" were about to assemble in mass convention on the morning of their departure from Louisville. The Hotels had a sprinkling of delegates among their guests, and Monday night politics were the staple talk. Young men with their thin beards stood aghast as some older men revealed what dangers to the perpetuity of our institutions and the Union lurked under the gown and bands of Catholicism. As clap traps for demagogues in Kentucky, the cries of "Abolitionist," "Woolly head," or "Disunionist," are at a woful discount, not worth fifty cents on a dollar, compared with "No Popery," "No allegiance to foreign power," and poor, old, decrepit "Pio Nino" occupies at this day the niche so long filled by Wm. Lloyd Garrison and his brave associates.

It was yet starlight and very cold when we were clear of the city. The stage rattled on through a finely timbered country, chiefly white oak, black walnut, maple and sugar tree, whose massive limbs, denuded of all covering,—save the evergreen leaves of that glorious parasite the mistletoe,—assumed a thousand fantastic shapes in the uncertain light of early day-break. Now the Gothic towers and pinnacles of an old monastery, or venerable fane fitted by; or the branches changed into human figures of gigantic stature, the head and face being a huge branch of this famous Xmas bush, sacred to kindly feelings, family re-unions, roystering good cheer of beef, turkeys, bread, cheese or strong "spiced ale," and the mystic covering; beneath whose shade, many a fond heart, timorous and retiring, has first found silent but yet, how eloquent utterance in the hesitating kiss of its life-long faithful mate. In the counties of Bullitt and Nelson the soil is well adapted for wheat, a stiff loam on a limestone strata of great purity, and hence (under the stimulus of high prices,) that grain is sown this winter to an unprecedented extent, and the plant looks very healthy.

The road we travelled was crowded with large droves of fat hogs "en route" to the slaughter houses. We passed through Mount Washington and Bardstown, each places of note in their respective counties, they are the centres of fertile districts; but the beneficence of the Creator are undeveloped and these towns are "comatose" not dead but dying.

South of Bardstown we crossed "Beech fork." The land between this river and "Rolling fork" is poor, growing sage grass, dwarf cedars and stunted pines abundantly. South of that stream, the soil improves and wheat is the prevailing crop. Barren county does contain a large quantity of "barrens," but the bottom of its narrow valleys, enriched by soil washed from the steep sides of the hills which enclose them, are prolific and durable. The stock grazing in the pastures gets worse and worse, showing fewer signs of improved breeding, as we approach the Tennessee line; until none meet the eye except the small-framed, pinched up, coarse headed orutes of the old herds. The population of these barrens is a dejected, spirit broken, race of white men, who, under the accursed blight of slavery have been driven from their native States, deprived of the comforts and conveniences of life, to drag on an unceasing struggle with poverty and privations, material and mental, on these sterile hills; their only aid the axe, the hoe, the rifle, and in rude log huts open to every breeze, rear large families of flaxen headed children, to inherit their ignorance and poverty. The towns of the slave States, unlike those of New England or the northwest, do not cheer the traveller's sight every few miles, but are far asunder, and then, generally the merest apology for a village that can be imagined. I crossed the Tennessee line in one of her most productive counties, Sumner, and Gallatin the seat of justice, has a look of business energy and prosperity rarely found in those latitudes. We had not ridden many miles before the

difference in the management of slaves, from that in Kentucky, became apparent; there I saw no women at field labor, but here, "stout wenches" stood fork in hand, pitching straw from threshing machines, or rode their plough horses slowly home for the noon day meal. Cotton used to be the yield of Sumner county but now wheat has usurped its place, only two cotton fields (small ones) came under my notice in the whole of that region. About sunset of the second day's travel we passed through the pretty suburb of Edgefield, and crossing the Cumberland river on a suspension bridge of an unusually steep grade entered the city of Nashville, the capital of the State. The city is built upon a high limestone bluff that rises perpendicularly from the river, (which is navigable up to this point for small "stern wheel" boats.) The market and court houses are built in the centre of a large square, upon the apex of a hill, sloping gently westward until lost in an extensive plain; on the east side it dips abruptly into a narrow vale rising again into bolder hills, on which the Military School and Lunatic Asylum of the State are built; whilst upon the summit of a lofty hill which marks the southern boundary of the city, the Capitol is erected. This is a spacious and

building, of fossilated limestone (the interior walls are of the same material;) the style of architecture is a kind of "composite Grecian," the body of the building being Doric whilst the dome is Corinthian. The legislature was in session; the members did not appear to possess any more than the average amount of intellect usually aggregated in such deliberative bodies. Nashville contains some 20 to 25,000 inhabitants. It has a good jobbing trade, a railroad car factory, one or two foundries and machine shops, and buys cereals to a large amount on northern account; the streets are narrow and irregular, but head to compass-point. After a two days sojourn, I took the cars of the Nashville and Chattanooga Rail Road for the latter city. For near thirty miles we went through a barren, unproductive country; the rocks cropped out, or made the surface, as in many sections of Narragansett and Connecticut; a few cedars and pines grew in dwarfed proportions, with sage grass and white weed sprung abundantly on every hand. In the south part of Rutherford county the aspect changed, and large fields of cotton spread their white mantles on either side. Many fields had not been touched, some had been gone over once, and in others gangs of slaves were hard at work, with bag round their necks, and a large basket in the furrow at their side, picking the fleecy fibre from the bolls. Steadily they labored, fast their fingers flew to accomplish their allotted task; so intent were they that not a head was raised to gaze upon the train which went panting and snorting by them, except it might be a young boy or girl, who lifting up his or her head for a moment would, with hands shading their eyes, snatch a hurried glance and turning quickly, resume the monotonous toil. Bedford county raises a large amount of cotton, but Franklin being more mountainous and hilly raises more stock and grass. In this county we cross the Cumberland mountains and have some most magnificent panoramas pass before us. As we came out into Anderson (the first town over the Alabama line) I noticed a number of men, seated on large blocks of stone on both sides of the road whilst one who seemed to be acting as President, was sitting upon a big boulder in the middle of the road; my curiosity was aroused and going up to the crowd, I found they were a coroner and his jury, enquiring into the causes which resulted in the death of a young man whose body lay there stiff and stark at the coroner's feet. A terrible wound upon the side of the head, had caused death, but by whom had it been inflicted? The evidence was that on the previous night a party of young men from Anderson and some from a neighboring village met at a concert; that after the concert they went to drinking and on the road home to quarrelling, which ended in a

fight, stones were thrown, and it was supposed that the deceased was knocked from his horse, and that stunned by the fall, and smothered by liquor he had taken there all night and frozen to death, (the night was severely cold,) another victim to the use of spirituous liquors as a beverage.

**A SPLENDID FEAT.**—On Sunday, as a runaway horse, with the detached shafts of a sleigh dangling at his heels, was speeding down Broadway at a tremendous pace, an omnibus sleigh turned into Broadway from Bleeker street, directly in front of the frightened animal. Go around it he could not, and to check his speed in time to prevent collision was equally impossible, and it seemed almost inevitable that injury to the life and limbs of the crowded passengers would ensue, when lo! the animal, without checking his speed plunged forward, and with one tremendous leap threw himself and the shafts clear over the sleigh, passengers and all, without the slightest injury to any one. On landing on the other side he slipped, and was laid floundering on his back. He soon recovered his legs, however, and pursued the even tenor of his way. When the number of persons in the sleigh is considered, there being twelve ladies and fifteen gentlemen, it seems miraculous that no one was hurt.

**ART OF PERFUMERY.**—A book on this has just been published in England, a casual glance through which has given us the following particulars: The concoction of pleasant essences has had dignity attached to it by the character of those who have addressed their faculties thereto. A nobleman named Frangipani invented the perfume which bears his name, and the original manufacturer of "Cold Cream" was no less a personage than Galen. The art has ever been more successfully practiced in southern Europe than any other part of the world, and by some men fabulous fortunes have been realized. At one time the leading street of Capua was occupied entirely by the perfumers, and a Sybaris the profession was more respectable than the church. In England it is not more respectable than the church, but more profitable. The amount of liquid perfumes consumed in British India and Europe has been estimated at 150,000 gallons annually, in the shape of cologne, lavender and esprit de rose. It is said of one person in Paris, that he employs annually in his manufactory 80,000 pounds orange flowers, 60,000 pounds cassia flowers, 54,000 pounds rose leaves, 32,000 pounds jasmine blossoms, 32,000 pounds violets, 20,000 pounds of tuberose, and 16,000 pounds of lilacs, besides untold quantities of rosemary, mint, lemon, citron, thyme and other odorous plants. The article called "patchouly" was manufactured in Paris, with a view of imitating the odor that formerly distinguished the Indian shawls, and was first employed for the purpose of helping to palm off an imitation for original shawls. It is said of rosemary, which is employed in the manufacture of good cologne, that it excites the mind to vigorous action, and for that reason is recommended to all public speakers. The lasting and pleasant odor of Russia leather is due to an aromatic bark with which it is tanned, and to the empyreumatic oil of the bark of the birch tree with which it is curried.

**NEW YORK LAW OF BEQUESTS.**—A law was passed at the last session of the Legislature of New York, by which no benevolent or religious society can receive any devise or bequest, the clear annual income of which is over \$10,000. The law also provides that no person leaving a wife, child or parent, shall bequeath or devise to any benevolent or religious society more than one-fourth of his or her estate, after the payment of his debts—and also, that no devise or bequest to any benevolent or religious society, shall be valid in any will that shall not have been made or executed at least two months prior to the death of the testator.—*Boston Trans.*

**DOING GOOD.**—He is, indeed, the wisest and happiest man, who, by constant attention of thought, discovers the greatest opportunities of doing good, and with ardent and animated resolution breaks through every opposition that he may improve these opportunities.—*Doddridge.*

At Chicago, on the 9th inst. the mercury in the thermometer stood at 30° below zero in the morning, and at 11 o'clock was stationary at 20° below.

## The Power of the Voice over Children.

It is usual to attempt the management of children either by corporal punishment, or by rewards addressed to the senses, or by words alone. There is one other means of government, the power and importance of which are seldom regarded. I refer to the human voice. A blow may be inflicted on a child, accompanied by words so uttered as to counteract entirely its intended effect. Or the parent may use language in the correction of the child, not objectionable in itself, yet spoken in a tone which more than defeats its influence. Let any one endeavor to recall the image of a fond mother long since in Heaven. Her sweet smile and ever clear countenance are brought vividly to recollection. So also is her voice; and blessed is that parent who is endowed with a pleasing utterance. What is it which lulls the infant to repose? It is no array of mere words. There is no charm to the untaught one in letters, syllables, and sentences. It is the sound which strikes its little ear that soothes and composes it to sleep. A few notes, however unskillfully arranged, if uttered in a soft tone, are found to possess a magic influence. Think ye that this influence is confined to the cradle? No: it is diffused over every age, and ceases not while

roof. Is the boy growing rude in manner, and boisterous in speech? I know of no instrument so sure to control these tendencies as the gentle tones of a mother. She who speaks to her son harshly, does but give to his conduct the sanction of her own example. She pours oil on the already raging flame. In the pressure of duty, we are liable to utter ourselves hastily to our children. Perhaps a threat is expressed in a loud and irritating tone. Instead of allaying the passions of the child, it serves directly to increase them. Every fretful expression awakens in him the same spirit which produces it. So does a pleasant voice call up agreeable feelings. Whatever disposition, therefore, we would encourage in a child, the same we should manifest in the tone with which we address them.

## Fatal Generosity.

The negro preachers at the south are often marked by great shrewdness and mother wit, and will not only point the truth, but barb it so that, if once in it will stick fast. One of these in old Virginia was once descending with much earnestness on different ways in which men lose their souls. Under one head of remark, he said that men often lose their souls through excessive generosity.

"What!" he exclaimed, "you tell me you never heard of that before. You say, ministers often tell us we lose our souls for our stinginess, and for being covetous; but who ever heard of a man that hurt himself by going too far to other way? I tell you how they do it. They sit down under the sermon, and when the preacher touches upon this sin or that sin, they no take it to themselves; but give this part of the sermon to one brother, and that part to another brother; and so they give away the whole sermon, and it do them no good. And that's the way they lose their souls by being too generous."

There is great truth in this remark. The want of a self-applying conscience causes much of the best of preaching to fall like rain upon a rock, from which it soon runs off; or, if a little is caught in a hollow, if only stagnates, and then dries away, leaving no blessings behind. A sermon, however true and forcible, thus disposed of, does no good to those among whom it is so silently distributed, while it leaves him who squanders its treasures to perish at last in the poverty and emptiness of his soul.

We would call the attention of our readers to the advertisement of Perry's Patent Premium and World's Fair Medal Meat Cutter, Improved, which will be found in our advertising columns. The motto of these machines is to work well or no pay, and this the inventor warrants, which is all that need be said in their favor; but we have used one of this new and improved kind as referred to in the advertisement and find it to do all that the inventor there claims for it, so far as our experience goes.

**BIRDS HAVE HEARTS.**—Says Kild, in his "Treatise on the Robin," I have proved long since that birds have hearts; ay, and tender ones too. The robin, in particular, affords a delightful proof of this. If you would realize what I say, obtain one or two young birds of the present year, and treat them just as I recommend in this little treatise. Attend to them yourself; and above all things court their society. Speak to them, sing to them, play with them; but never slight them. Then will you be in high favor, and treated to unceasing strains of indescribable harmony. At tea-time, when the kettle sings they will sing. The more merry you are, the louder their song. The sight of candles, and the merry Christmas log, renders them half-frantic with joy. Suspend your birds one above the other, and all your orchestra will join in Rivalry calls forth their very best efforts. Who would not have a "happy home," when it is attainable at so trifling a cost?

**TO HUSBANDS AND WIVES.**—A man's house should be his earthly paradise. It should be, of all other spots, that which he leaves with most regret, and to which he returns with most delight. And in order that it may be so, it should be his aim to provide every thing convenient and comfortable for his wife. With every provision he can possibly make, her's will be a life of care and toil. She is the sentinel who can seldom if ever be relaxed. *She must sleep, but if there be one who must watch, it is she.* She ought, therefore, to be furnished with every comfort within the means of her husband.

**HOME AND ITS AFFECTIONS.**—How sweet are the affections of kindness? How balmy the influence of that regard which dwells around our firesides! Distrust and doubt darken not the brightness of its purity; the cravings of interest and jealousy mar not the harmony of that scene. Parental kindness and filial affection blossom there, in all the freshness of an eternal spring. It matters not if the world is cold, if we can but turn to our dear circle, and ask and receive all that our own heart claims.

One of the wealthiest farmers on the Connecticut, tells the following story:—"When I first came here to settle, about forty years ago, I told my wife I meant to be rich—she said she did not want to be rich—all she wanted was enough to make her comfortable. I went to work and cleared up my land. I've worked hard ever since, and have got rich—as rich as I want to be. Most of my children have settled about me, and have good farms. But my wife ain't comfortable yet."—*Haverhill, N. H., Republican.*

**HUSK BEDS.**—No one who has not tried them knows the value of husk beds. Certainly mattresses would not be used if husk beds were tried. They are not only more pliable than mattresses, but are more durable. The first cost is but trifling. To have husks nice, they may be split after the manner of splitting straw for braiding. The finer they are split the softer will be the bed, although they will not be likely to last as long as when they are put in whole. Three barrels full, well stowed in, will fill a good sized tick, that is, after they have been split. The bed will always be light, the husks do not become matted down like feathers, and they are certainly more healthy to sleep on. Feather beds ought to be done away with, especially in warm weather. For spring, summer and fall, husk beds ought to be "all the go," and such undoubtedly will be the case when they are once brought into use. There is no better time to procure husks than when corn is being harvested, and the husks will be much nicer and cleaner when corn is cut up at the bottom and put in stacks. They do not become so dry and weather-beaten. It is calculated that a good husk bed will last from twenty-five to thirty years. Every farmer's daughter can supply herself with beds (against time of need) at a trifling expense, which is quite an inducement now-a-days.—*New England Farmer.*

**WHAT A "POOR WISE MAN" MAY GIVE.**—Mrs. Sigourney, in a beautiful little poem, eloquently teaches what a poor wise man may give, viz., every thing valuable but alms, such as prayers; smiles, words, thoughts, which is far more than a rich and foolish man can give. There are riches of soul and of mind. Let this be remembered, when it is declared "how much a man is worth."

What you can do alone by yourself, expect not from another.



Never, under any circumstances, assume a responsibility you can avoid consistently with your duty to yourself and others.

Favors are welcome, so long as they seem small enough to be repaid; but when they are too great, hatred is returned for gratitude.

"Have you read my last speech?" said a prosy orator the other day to a friend.

"No," replied the person addressed with a shrug, "I wish to goodness I had."

**A WONDERFUL ESCAPE.**—On Sunday afternoon Mr. C. P. Taylor got upon the roof of a four story house in Boston, and proceeded to clear the ice from the gutter. Just as he had completed his work, and had started to clamber up the roof to his scuttle, a heavy body of snow commenced sliding from the roof, and, despite Mr. Taylor's exertions, carried him with it over the eaves, a distance of about forty feet, to the sidewalk, and wonder to relate, he escaped without the slightest injury.

**CORRECTION.**—The statement that Stonington harbor is closed by ice, and frozen across to Fisher's Island, is incorrect. There is not ice enough at Stonington to prevent the free departure of the steamers from that harbor, the only obstruction being the great accumulation of floating ice at the head of the Sound. As soon as an opening is made there the boats will resume their regular trips. The harbor of Stonington, owing to its favorable location, has not been closed by ice since the steamers commenced running there in connection with the Stonington Railroad, and consequently that route has frequently been kept open when the others were blocked by ice.

The Commodore lies at her pier No. 2, North River, and the C. Vanderbilt at Stonington, ready to start as soon as the state of the Sound will admit.—*N. Y. Tribune.*

A fool knows more in his own house than a wise man in another's.

All is but lip-wisdom that wants experience.

A man may talk like a wise man, and yet act like a fool.

If you are afflicted with any complaint which requires a Purgative Medicine, try Ayer's New Pills—they are worth trying.—*Concord Mercury, N. C.*

**It saved her.**—A lady friend, whose lungs were so much diseased as to alarm all her friends, was completely restored to her usual health (always delicate) simply by the use of Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry. It is worthy of confidence.

**WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY**

Not only cures every species of lung complaints but it exerts a very powerful influence on a

## DISEASED LIVER.

In this complaint it has, undoubtedly, proved more efficacious than any remedy hitherto employed, and in numerous instances when patients had endured long and severe suffering from the disease, without receiving the least benefit from various remedies, and when mercury has been resorted to in vain, the use of this Balsam has restored the Liver to a healthy action, and in many instances effected

## PERMANENT CURES!

after every known remedy has failed to produce this desired effect.

None genuine unless signed I. BUTTS on the wrapper.

Sold by all druggists.

Prepared and sold, wholesale and retail, only by SETH W. FOWLE, Boston, Mass., to whom all orders should be addressed, and for sale by his agents:—Carder Hazard, Wakefield; John T. Nichols, Kingston; W. F. Segar & Co., Brand's Iron Works; and H. N. Reynolds, Wickford.

## MASSASOIT SALVE CURES ULCERATED SORE LIPS.

Lewis P. Atwood says, "I have been afflicted with sore lips for years, so bad that they would ulcerate, and have consulted physicians, regular and irregular. They have prescribed inward and outward applications, but it was of no avail. At last I was induced to try the 'Massasoit Salve,' which healed my lips in a short time. And now, when I see friends with ailments of like character, my first impulse is,

to ask them why they do not use your Salve. I am your much obliged servant."

Sold at 25 cents per box.

J. P. SULLIVAN, Proprietor, Boston.  
For sale by  
C. Hazard, Wakefield; J. T. Nichols, Kingston

## Married.

In this town on Sunday 27 inst., by the Rev. Isaac M. Church, Mr. Charles C. Holland of Richmond, and Miss Mary A. Knowles of South Kingstown, R. I.

In this town on Sunday 27 inst., by Rev. N. A. Reed, Mr. Samuel W. Phillips and Miss Lydia A. Whaley, both of South Kingstown.

## Narragansett Library.

THE Narragansett Library will be opened for the loaning of Books on and after the first day of February, 1856, at the Bank of the South County, Wakefield.

D. M. C. STEDMAN,  
Librarian.

**PERRY'S  
PATENT, PREMIUM, WORLD'S  
FAIR, MEDAL  
MEAT CUTTER,  
Patented February, 26th 1850,  
IMPROVED.**

THE smallest size, price only \$2 50, as now improved by the inventor, and manufactured by Messrs. Ruggles, Nourse Mason, & Co., of Boston and Worcester, Mass., is warranted to cut one pound of mince pie or sausage meat per minute by hand and do the work well, and other sizes accordingly or no pay. They will also cut suet, apples and raisins, for mince pies, vegetables &c., for all the various uses required in a very easy and rapid manner. These machines are sold wholesale and retail, by JOHN G. PERRY, Wakefield, South Kingstown, R. I., the inventor and Patentee, and by the Stores generally. All should have them.  
40-11.

## NEW MILK COWS FOR SALE.

ONE Cow 6 years old, with calf one day old.  
And one Cow 9 years old, with calf one week old. Both choice Cows. Apply to DANIEL S. KNOWLES, Wakefield, Jan. 29.  
40-3w.

## Horses To Let.

THE subscriber wishes to announce to his friends and the public, that he is prepared to let Horses on reasonable terms for CASH. Also, Teaming punctually attended to. Barn on Wakefield new road, owned by Thomas Rodman. Office, over S. Robinson & Son's store, Wakefield, R. I.  
HENRY JONES.  
39-14w.

## Teachers' Meeting.

THE Teachers Society of South Kingstown will meet at Wakefield, on Saturday Feb. 2d, at 2 o'clock P. M.  
A. C. TEFFT, Sec'y.  
39-2w.

## Planing and Lumber.

LUMBER of different kinds—in the rough, also, surfaced, grooved and tongued. Doors Sashes, Blinds and Mouldings of all kinds made and got out at short notice, as low as any other will sell the same quality. Made of good stuff and free from sap. For sale at  
J. N. HAZARD'S Planing Mill,  
38-15w. Narragansett Pier.

## FOR SALE.

ONE Bay Horse, 7 years old, sound, gentle and true. Also, one four horse Team Wagon. Apply to  
E. BAGLEY,  
38-4w. Usquepaug, Jan. 15.

**ASA P. TAYLOR,  
ATTORNEY AT LAW,  
Office over George Robinson's Store  
KINGSTON R. I.  
34-11.**

## HOUSE AND LOT For Sale at Auction.

WILL be sold at public auction, on the premises, on Saturday, the 9th day of February, 1856, at 10 o'clock A. M., (if fair, if not on the next fair week day), the House and lot property of Caroline Rodman, formerly occupied by Thomas C. Rodman, pleasantly situated in the village of Wakefield, R. I. The house is 22 by 28 feet on the ground, 1 1/2 stories high, with an ell, 14 by 16 feet; wood house, 12 by 14 feet; Barn, 16 by 18 feet, and other out buildings.

The lot is 65 feet front by 150 feet deep, well fenced and in the very best condition. The buildings are nearly new and all in good order.

Possession given on the first day of April, 1856.

Terms, cash on the giving of the deed.  
THOMAS C. RODMAN,  
January, 3d, 1856.  
38-41

## Choice Poultry for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale his choice selection of Premium Fowls consisting of the following varieties: (all of which he warrants to be as pure as any in the world.) Brahma Pootra's, Black Spanish, White Surrey, Dorkins, Bolton Greys and White Muscovy Ducks. If the above Fowls are not sold previous to February, they will be let out to Breed from on shares.

For further particulars apply to  
JOHN DIMAN,  
South Kingstown, R. I.  
36-5w.

## "FORMODONTA."

IN all ages of the world, the value of a beautiful set of white teeth has been appreciated, and among civilized nations a multitude of expedients have been resorted to, to preserve this essential, natural ornament from decay;—all people agreeing in considering their perfection an essential condition of beauty.

In the "FORMODONTA," we have realized their perfect protector. It cleans and polishes the teeth beautifully without injury to the enamel. It hardens flaccid gums, and perfumes the breath; being entirely innocent. Price 37 cents a jar, which, if daily used with moderation, will last 6 months.

Everybody should use it. The genuine bears the signature of

**HAZARD & CASWELL,  
Wholesale and Retail Druggists.**

Newport, R. I.

Sole Manufacturers.

## Commissioners' Notice.

### ESTATE OF MARY A. HAZARD.

The subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of South Kingstown, Commissioners to receive and examine claims of creditors against the estate of Mary A. Hazard, late of South Kingstown, deceased, represented insolvent; that six months from the 12th day of November, instant, is allowed for creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will meet at the Bank of the South County on Thursday the 20th day of December next, at 10 o'clock, A. M. for the purpose of receiving and examining claims against said estate, and how they are made out.

WILLIAM PECKHAM,  
CARDER HAZARD,  
D. M. C. STEDMAN,  
Commissioners.

The subscriber having been appointed executor to the last will and testament of said Mary A. Hazard, deceased, and qualified himself to act, hereby calls on all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to him.

R. G. HAZARD, Executor.  
South Kingstown, Nov. 19 1855. 30-11.

The above Commissioners meeting is adjourned to meet at the Bank of the South County, Monday Dec. 31st, at 2 o'clock P. M.  
And will also meet at the same place Monday May, 5th 1856, at 2 o'clock P. M.

## Commissioners' Notice.

### ESTATE OF ROYAL L. PHILLIPS.

THE subscribers hereby give notice that they have been appointed by the Court of Probate of South Kingstown, Commissioners to receive and examine the claims of all creditors against the estate of Royal L. Phillips, late of South Kingstown, deceased, represented insolvent; that six months from the 10th day of December, 1855, is allowed for creditors to bring in and prove their claims, and that they will meet, at the Bank of the South County, on Monday the 10th day of March, next, and on Saturday the 10th day of May next, for the purpose of receiving and examining claims against said estate, and how they are made out.

DANIEL BORDICK,  
WM. B. ROBINSON,  
D. M. C. STEDMAN,  
Commissioners.

The subscriber having been appointed administrator, on the estate of Royal L. Phillips, deceased; and qualified himself to act, hereby calls on all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment to him.

SYLVESTER ROBINSON,  
Administrator.  
South Kingstown, January, 3d 1856.

## Wakefield High School.

THE Winter term of this School will commence Monday, the 26th instant.

### TUITION, PER QUARTER.

Common English Branches,*	\$5.00.
Higher do. Extra,	1.00.
Languages do.	2.00.
Didactics do.	2.00.
Penmanship do.	1.00.
Music Instrumental do.	10.00.
Use of Piano do.	2.00.
Music, Vocal do.	1.00.
Drawing, Pencil do.	3.00.
do. Crayoning, Monochrome do.	4.00.
do. do. Polychromatic do.	5.00.
Painting, Grecian Oil, extra do.	5.00.
do. Water Colors do.	5.00.
do. Oil do.	8.00.

\*Spelling, Reading, Arithmetic, Geography and Grammar only are included in Common English Branches.

The expense for Fuel and Incidentals will be divided among the scholars.

Tuition will not be charged for less time than half a quarter, and bills will be presented for settlement the seventh week.

BOARD, \$2.50 per week, including Rooms, Lights and Washing.

N. B.—The school is upon individual responsibility.

JEREMIAH G. PECKHAM,  
Principal.  
Wakefield, Nov. 16th 1855.

## OXEN FOR SALE.

ONE pair six year old Working Oxen. Apply to  
JOHN DIMAN.  
37-5w.

## Kingston Female Seminary.

THE winter term of this institution will commence on the first Wednesday of January, 1856.  
J. MANN, Sec'y. 30-11.

## CARDER HAZARD

HAS recently made a large addition to his stock of  
**Dry Goods.**

He would call the attention of the public especially to his stock of

**Broad Cloths & Cassimeres,**

which embrace the following,  
BLACK BROAD CLOTH, do.  
BLUE BLACK " do.  
BLUE " " do.  
BROWN " " do.  
GREEN " " do.  
ADELADE " " do.  
DAHLIA " " do.  
DRAB " " do.

**Fancy Cassimeres,**  
of American and French manufacture, many styles and qualities.

## Vestings.

BLACK SATIN VESTING, do.  
FANCY do. do.  
FANCY VELVET do.  
FANCY WOOLEN do.  
As good as 25-12w of

## Heavy Over Coatings.

Cashmerettes, Jeans, Cord-du-Roi, Vermont Greys, Sattinets, Tweeds, Green Baize. All Wool Flannels, Red, Blue, Blue Mixed, Yellow and White. Canton Flannels, Bleached, Unbleached, Drab and Fancy Figured. Bed Tick, Striped Shirting, Denims, Brown Drilling, Sheetings, 1 yard to 1 1/4 yards wide. Bleached Shirtings 5-8 to 1 1/8 yards wide.

## Dress Goods.

Black Dress Silks, Lyons Goods, various colors. Alpaca, plain and figured. Figured De Lanes, plain do. Dark Gingham. Dark Prints from 5 cents to 14 cents per yard.

## Fancy Goods.

Ladies Woolen Mantillas, Rigoletts, Tippets, Comforters, Angola Wrappers. White Counterpanes; Woolen Bed Blankets, Ladies Patent Leather Belts, India Rubber do. Black Silk Cord and Tassels. A variety of Hosiery, and Gloves, Ladies Mountain Fur Tippets, and Cuffs, &c. &c.

## Ready Made Clothing.

Heavy Broadcloth Over Coats, Peter sham do. Pilot Cloth do. Jean Sack Coats, Cashmerette do. Tweed do. Black Cassimere Pants, Fancy do. Jean do. Vermont Cloth do. Black Satin Vests, Fancy Woollen do. Cashmerette, do. Jean do. 28-11.

## FLOUR.

THE Peace Dale Store has just received from New York, and is selling  
**EXTRA OHIO war'd at \$11 00,**  
**do. GENESEE do. at 11 50.**  
29-11.

## BUTTER

OF the very best quality, in large and small packages expressly for family use direct from Orange County.

## CHEESE

from one of the first Dairy's in the World in large and small boxes, at the

## ROCKY BROOK STORE.

S. RODMAN & SONS.  
Nov. 19, 1855. 31-11

## To Let or Lease.

THE farm of the subscriber in Middle-ton and Portsmouth, containing about 200 acres, and situated on the east shore, about four miles from this City. The house and out houses, including barn, shed, granary, ice house &c., are either new or have been recently thoroughly repaired. There is a water mill on the premises with an abundant supply of water. Possession, if desired, may be had immediately; and a portion of the stock, with the produce now on the farm, will be sold to a satisfactory tenant on accommodating terms. Apply to  
W. B. LAWRENCE,  
Ochre Point, Newport, Nov. 14. 29-11.

THE Ladies of South Kingstown are invited to examine the Stock of DRESS GOODS at S. RODMAN & SONS, Rocky Brook, consisting of

Cashmere Plaids, Lyonsese Cloths, all colors De Lanes, latest styles; Black and Fancy colors of Cotton and Silk Warp

Alpaca; also

A large lot of TRIMMINGS and BUT-TONS, suitable for the above styles of Goods, all of which will be sold at the

**LOWEST PRICES**

## New Orleans Molasses AND BARB'S SYRUP.

For sale by  
29-11 CARDER HAZARD.

## 100 Seamless Bags

For sale by  
29-11 CARDER HAZARD.

## Carpets! Carpets!!

### LADIES

I respectfully invite your attention to my

*New and Beautiful Stock of*

## CARPETINGS,

*FLOOR OIL CLOTHS, &c.,*

At my New and Spacious Store,

**No. 36 North Main Street,**

PROVIDENCE,

(Waterman's Block, First Floor.) Where I shall

always be happy to exhibit my Goods, and give

you good Bargains. New Goods will be frequently

received during the season.

**ROBERT STEERE,**

No. 36 North Main St.

## Peace Dale Store.

THIS old and well known establishment offers for sale an extensive and well selected Stock of Goods comprising a great variety of

## DRY GOODS,

including DRESS GOODS of various styles and patterns; CALICOS; FINE MUSLINS; BROWN and WHITE SHEETINGS, by the bale, piece or yard; BROWN and WHITE SHIRTINGS, STRIPES and CHECKS; CASSIMERES, TWEEDS, JEANS, ALPACA, Ladies and Gentlemen's

## SHAWLS,

of several sizes, and a great variety of choice patterns; Woollen Table and Piano Covers, Carriage Boxes; Ladies and Gentlemen's

## BOOTS AND SHOES,

of all sizes and qualities. Together with

general assortment of

## READY MADE CLOTHING.

Also a supply of Painted Table Covers.

## CARPETING,

And Floor Oil Cloths,

of different patterns and qualities.

Great care has been exercised in the selection of

## GROCERIES:

Of which we offer a large assortment comprising Teas, Sugars, Spices, Pork, Lard, Butter, Molasses, Vinegar, Oil, Flour, &c., Crackers, Raisins, Nuts, Figs, Oranges, Lemons, &c.

## FURNITURE.

Tables, Washstands, Bedsteads, Dressing Tables, Looking Glasses, &c., constantly on hand. Any furniture procured to order at short notice. Ten cents per bushel paid for bones—cash if desired.

Rags taken in exchange at three cents per lb.

## Just Received

An excellent assortment of Ladies, Gentlemen, Boys and Misses BOOTS AND SHOES for Fall and Winter; Also, Ladies' Gentlemen's and Misses RUBBERS, OVERSHOES AND SANDALS. All of the above are of the best quality and for low sale by

**S. RODMAN & SONS**  
Rocky Brook, Oct. 17th, 1855. 25-11.

## SPECTACLE DEPOT,

No. 77 WESTMINSTER ST.,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

## GOODHUE & SON,

OPTICIANS

AND

## JEWELERS

Also dealers in

Gold and Silver Watches,

RICH JEWELRY,

SILVER WARE,

And Spectacles of Every Variety.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

Remember the No. 77 Westminster St.

A few doors below the Arcade.

Geo. B. GOODHUE. D. T. GOODHUE

## FOR SALE.

A TOP BUGGY, nearly new, and in a first rate condition; also, a SILVER MOUNTED HARNESS, having been used only once. Both for sale low. Inquire of the subscriber at Peace Dale R. I.

O. L. GARDNER.

## CLOTHING,

FURNISHING GOODS,

OIL CLO



New Business.

We heard a pretty good one, the other day, which we think merits a wider circulation than it has yet got. The story runs, that some honest-faced Hoosier, went into a fancy store in Cincinnati, in hunt of a situation. The proprietor or head clerk, was sitting in his counting-room with his feet comfortably crooked up on a table, and contemplating human life through the softening influence of cigar smoke. Our Hoosier friend addressed him modestly, as follows:—

"Do you want to hire a hand about your establishment, sir?"

The clerk looked up indifferently. But seeing his customer, concluded to have some fun out of him, so he answered, very briskly, at the same time pulling out a large and costly handkerchief, and blowing his nose on it:—

"Yes, sir; what sort of a situation do you want?"

"Well," said the Hoosier, "I'm not particular. I'm out of work, and almost anything'll do me for a while."

"Yes, well, I can give you a situation if it will suit you."

"What is it? What is to be done, and what do you give?" inquired the other.

"Well," was the answer, "I want hands to chew rage into paper, and if you are willing to set in, you may begin at once."

"Good as wheat!" exclaimed the Hoosier; "hand over your rage."

"Here," was the rejoinder, "take this handkerchief, and commence with that."

Hoosier saw the "sell" and quietly putting the handkerchief into his pocket, remarked, as he turned to go out: "When I get it chewed, stranger, I will fetch it back!"

ANECDOTE.—It is said that Elder Knapp, the eccentric and eloquent revivalist, related the following anecdote to a large audience, to illustrate the manner in which some persons misquote the scriptures:

A pious lady who was too unwell to attend the meeting, used to send her thick-headed husband to church, to find what the preacher selected for the foundation of his discourse.

The poor dunce was rarely fortunate enough to remember the text, or even the chapter and verse where they could be found, but one Sabbath he ran in hot haste home, and with a smirk of self-satisfaction on his face, informed his wife that he could repeat every word of the text without missing a single syllable.

The words were as follows:—"An angel came down from heaven and took a coal from the altar."

"Well, let us have the text," remarked the good woman.

"Know every word," replied the husband.

"I am anxious to hear it," continued the wife.

"They are nice words," observed the husband.

"I am glad your memory is improving; but don't keep me in suspense, my dear."

"Just get your big Bible, and I will say the words, for I know them by heart. Why, I said them a hundred times on my way home."

"Well, now let's hear them."

"Ahem," said the husband, clearing his throat.

"An Ingen came down from New Haven, and took a live colt by the tail and jerked him out of the halter."

Do Good.—Thousands of men breathe and live—pass off the stage of life, and are heard of no more. Why? They did not a particle of good in the world; and none were blessed by them, none could point to them as the instruments of their redemption; not a word they spoke could be recalled, and so they perished; their light went out in darkness, and they were not remembered more than the insects of yesterday. Will you thus live and die, O man immortal! Live for something. Do good, and leave behind you a monument of virtue that the storm of time can never destroy.—Write your name in kindness, love and mercy, on the hearts of thousands you come in contact with year by year, and you will never be forgotten. No, your name, your deeds, will be as legible on the hearts you leave behind, as the stars on the brow of evening.—Good deeds will shine as the stars of Heaven.—Dr. Chambers.

A Tailor's Shop.—If a good one, is a place where people are subject to fit.

Book, Job, and Card PRINTING OFFICE.

Books, Pamphlets, Circulars, Reports, Sermons, Bank Checks, Law Blanks, Notices, Certificates, Bill Heads, Also.

Card Printing & Bronze Work.

Embracing Wedding, Address, and Business Cards, Show do., Admission do., Tickets for Manufacturers' Goods, &c. &c.

Printed in the Best Style, and at Low Prices.

At the Office of this Paper. The Subscriber is supplied with new and good Type, and Presses, and can execute all orders with satisfaction to customers. He has also a variety of

Paper, always on hand, including Letter, Commercial Note, and Gilt Edge Paper, of good qualities.

THOS. P. WELLS.

YARN DEPOT.

S. Rodman & Sons

HAVE just received a very large lot of Woolen Yarns consisting of WHITE, 2 & 3 threaded,

PURPLE, GREEN, SLATE, DRAB, BLUE MIXED, 3 & 4 threaded, GREY, do. PURPLE, do. RED RANDOM, BLUE, RANDOM.

For sale Low.

FURNITURE!!

MADE AND REPAIRED;

Also,

A large assortment of Ready Made

COFFINS.

Always on hand.

Consisting of Mahogany, Black Walnut, Cypress and Pine.

Furniture of every Description

MADE TO ORDER.

Old Furniture Repaired

MADE EQUAL TO NEW.

G. WILLIAMS.

Shop opposite the High School.

Wakefield, Oct 17th, 1855.

NOTICE.

S. ROBINSON & SON

Offer to the Trade their extensive Stock of Dry Goods, to which has been lately added—Madder Cochecho, Merimac Prints, most desirable styles, Muslin De Lains, Berages, Berage De Lains, Lawns, Ginghams, Laces, Ribbons, Muslins, Barred and Plain Jackonettes, Bleach Shirtings of every quality, from 5-8 to 11-8 yards wide.

Bates & Kilton Brown Sheetings, by the yard, piece, or ball.

Linen of various styles, Shirts, Towelings, Table Cloths, and Sheets.

WOOLLENS.

Broad Cloths, Blue, Black, Grey, Drab, and Mulberry, of a quality and style to suit purchasers.

Plain and Fancy Doeskins,

and Cassimeres, Black Satin and Rich Silk Vestings, together with a variety of Marseilles, Fancy and White; Jeans, Tweeds and Flannels, Alpaca, Bombazines, and Lama Cloths

NOTICE.—The advertiser would respectfully announce to his customers and the public generally that he continues to supply the various MAGAZINES named below at the prices annexed, per annum, viz: Harper, \$2 25; Putnam, \$2 25; Knickerbocker, \$2 25; Household Words, \$2; Blackwood, \$2 25; Godey, \$2 25; Graham, \$2 25; Horticulturalist, colored plates, \$1 50; Horticulturalist, plain edition, \$1 50; Little's Panorama of Life and Literature, \$2 25; Frank Leslie's Gazette of Fashions, \$2 25; Ballou's Pictorial, \$2 50; Ladies' Repository (Cincinnati), \$1 65; National, \$1 65; Dr. H. Home Magazine, \$1 65.

He is prepared also to fill orders for standard and miscellaneous books and the current literature of the day, whether from the trade or persons in other walks of industry. Having had an experience of fifteen years in the Book and Periodical Trade, he believes that he can give entire satisfaction to all parties interested in his orders.

Specimen numbers of the Magazines sent on receipt of six Post-Office Letter Stamps for the 35 or 52 Magazines, and for twelve such stamps a sample of the 25 or 55 works will be sent. Letters of inquiry must contain a stamp for the return postage. Books sent, post-paid, on receipt of the publisher's advertisement paper. Address,

WILLIAM PATTON, Bookseller, Hoboken, New Jersey.

PORTER, LOVELAND & Co

(Opposite the Exchange Bank.)

Wakefield, R. I.

Dealers in

STOVES,

TIN WARE

WOODEN WARE,

GLASS WARE, &c.

Have now a large stock of Goods on hand embracing Roger Williams, Bay State, May Queen, and King Phillip COOKING

STOVES.

Parlor Stoves

of different sizes and patterns. Every variety of Tin Ware on hand and manufactured to order: Wooden Pails; Tubs; Wash Boards, Brooms, Brushes, Churns, Door Mats,

Chain Pumps,

Cast Iron Pumps, Lead Pipes, Glass Lamps,

Glass Tumblers, Glass Cutlery, &c.

These articles will be sold Cheap for Cash,

or in Exchange for old Iron or Rags.

FEKE'S Dyspepsia Bitters!!

THESE bitters have been known in this section of the State for many years, as "Old Charles Feké's Bitters,"

and hundreds can attest their value as a remedy for Dyspepsia, and similar diseases: Indigestion, Headache, Costiveness, Debility, Low Spirits, Want of Appetite, Palpitation, &c., and of all complaints arising from weak stomachs, bowels, or languid circulation. It is entirely vegetable, and put up in pint bottles, at the low price of 25 cents. Those who have taken without benefit, the carelessly prepared, and often worthless "bitters" so popular at the present time, would find, we candidly believe, in many cases, that by using nutritious and plain food, avoiding all stimulants, spirits, tobacco, hot drinks, &c., and regularly taking small quantities of this medicine, that relief for which they have sought in vain. On each bottle of the genuine fluid the signature of

HAZARD & CASWELL,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

Newport, R. I.

C. HAZARD, Wakefield.

M. A. STEEDMAN,

DRESS-MAKER,

East Room, over S. A. Wright & Co's.

Store,

WAKEFIELD,

Will keep a variety of Dress Trimmings

of the newest styles, with other

Fancy Goods.

Also,

A good assortment of Ladies, Misses, and Children's

Dress Shoes and Gaiters,

of the best quality, which will be sold at reasonable prices for CASH.

One Price Only.

A Share of the public patronage is respectfully solicited.

Please call and examine.

T. A. SWEETLAND,

No. 40 South Main street, Providence, R. I.

Dealer in French, English and American

DRY GOODS.

A good variety of Dress Goods, Linens, Cottons, Flannels, &c. constantly on hand and for sale at the lowest market prices.

Also, an assortment of Plain Goods for Friends.

R. R. HAZARD, JUN., PHILIP CASWELL, JUN.

HAZARD & CASWELL,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists, New-

port, R. I., Proprietors of

The "Formodonta;"

An admirable article for the Teeth, Breath,

and Gums.

The "Dentine;"

An economical powder, carefully prepared

for the same purpose.

The "Amber Tooth and Gum Wash;"

To cure soft, diseased, and receding Gums.

The "Lotus Balm;"

A cheap and excellent article to dress and

preserve the hair.

"Ricins;"

A delicately perfumed preparation of

true Canada Bear's Grosse, unequalled

for restoring and softening the hair.

Feké's Vegetable Dyspepsia

Bitters;

For the cure of Dyspepsia, loss of appe-

tite, &c.

Fluid Extract of Ginger;

For Flatulence, Cholera, Colds, Sea sick-

ness, &c.

Vegetable Alternative;

For cleansing the Blood, Ulcers, Scrofula,

Blotches, Eruptions, &c.

"La Foret" Corn Plaster;

A French Corn Plaster, of real excellence.

C. HAZARD, Agent, Wakefield.

J. T. Nichols, Kingston.

Reliable Agents wanted in every

town and village for the sale of these

articles.

STATE CLOTHING STORE,

IN THE GRANITE BUILDING,

Corner of North Main St.

and Market Square.

NEW GOODS.

JUST RECEIVED and now opening for the Fall and Winter Trade, a large and splendid assortment of Goods, among which may be found Black

DRESS AND FROCK COATS,

CUSTOM-MADE BUSINESS COATS,

of every style and quality. The best of

Black and Fancy

DOESKIN PANTS,

together with a large stock of Cassimere and

Satinett Pants, and

VESTS

of every description.

We have also on hand a good assortment of

HATS AND CAPS,

TRUNKS,

VALISES,

CARPET BAGS

and a great variety of

Furnishing Goods,

All of which we will sell at the

Lowest Cash Prices!

BOYS' CLOTHING.

The Proprietor having had long experience in this department of business, flatters himself that with his large assortment of Boys' and Youth's Clothing he cannot fail to suit all who may favor him with their patronage.

JOHN L. HAZARD, Agent.

N. B.—Overcoats of every style and quality just received.

Ye Men of Wakefield!

AND THE

Towns adjoining,

And especially the Patrons of the

"NARRAGANSETT TIMES,"

Would you know the Road to Economy,

just take your Money and the cars for

LUTHER'S

CLOTHING HOUSE,

CORNER OF MARKET SQUARE

AND CANAL STREET,

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

It is the place, of all others, for you to get

your

FALL AND WINTER

CLOTHING,

AND

FURNISHING GOODS.

The large New Stock now constantly receiving, together with the extremely low prices at which we are selling, makes it a place of great attraction. All kinds of Coats, Pants, Vests, Rubber and Oil suits, Shirts, Cravats, Ties, Socks, Suspenders, Gloves, Collars, Overalls, &c.; also Hats, Caps, Trunks, Umbrellas, Canes, Carpet Bags, Knives, Combs, &c.

All classes of the people can find the article of Clothing and Furnishing goods they need, at the place of

LUTHER'S.

PLEASE GIVE US A CALL

Extract of Jamaica

Ginger.

THIS elegant stimulant has been of late years largely introduced to public notice, and the country flooded with imitations, some of the most injurious character.

It is now admitted on all hands to be one of the most effectual and agreeable remedies for Flatulence, Dyspepsia, Pain in the stomach and bowels, Incipient Cholera, Diarrhoea, Colds, &c. for Nausea or Sickness at the Stomach, and for preparing in a moment a superior Ginger Tea.

In travelling it is essential; a few drops being added to any limestone or river waters preventing their usual bad effects upon the stomach and bowels, and arresting the flatulence and nausea sometimes caused by the motion of steamboats or cars. The addition of a table-spoonful of it to a pint of plain syrup, produces at once the best Ginger Syrup, which, with ice water, forms one of the most delicious and innocent of Summer beverages. We warrant our article to be made only from select, white Jamaica Ginger.

Prepared by

HAZARD & CASWELL,

Wholesale and Retail Druggists,

Newport, R. I.

Sold by the Shopkeepers in and about

Wakefield.

Bibles and Testaments,

Published by the American Bible So-

ciety, for sale by the subscriber, at the

prices at which they are sold at the

Depository in New York.

THOS. P. WELLS.

G. W. SMITH,

73 Westminster st.,

Providence, R. I.

Wholesale Dealer in

House Furnishing Goods,

Such as BRITANNIA WARE of all kinds; FRENCH TINNED WARE; BIRD CAGES; TABLE CUTLERY; PLATED WARE; TIN WARE; TEA TRAYS; PATENT CHARCOAL IRONS; DOOR MATS; ICE WATER JARS; FEATHER DUSTERS; WIRE WARE; ORNAMENTAL IRON WARE; JAPANNED TIN WARE BRUSHES, &c.

Please call and Examine.

NOTICE.

PRICE REDUCED!!

The subscriber is now Selling off

Southern Yellow Corn

For \$1 per bushel, and do. WHITE

CORN for \$1 15 per bushel.

DANIEL SHEERMAN.

Wright's Port, Aug. 3d, 1855.

AYER'S

PILLS.

FOR ALL THE PURPOSES OF A

FAMILY PHYSIC.

THERE has long existed a public demand for an effective purgative pill which could be relied on as sure and perfectly safe in its operation. This has been prepared to meet that demand, and an extensive trial of its virtues has conclusively shown what success it accomplishes the purpose designed. It is easy to make a physical pill, but not easy to make the best of all pills—one which should have none of the objections, but all the advantages, of every other. This has been attempted here, and with what success we would respectfully submit to the public decision. It has been unfortunate for the patient hitherto that almost every purgative medicine is acrimonious and irritating to the bowels. This is not. Many of these produce so much gripping pain and revulsion in the system as to more than counterbalance the good to be derived from them. These pills produce no irritation or pain, unless it arise from a previously existing obstruction or derangement in the bowels. Being purely vegetable, no harm can arise from their use in any quantity; but it is better that any medicine should be taken judiciously. Minute directions for their use in the several diseases to which they are applicable are given on the box. Among the complaints which have been speedily cured by them,